

SHINING TIME STATION

"WISH I MAY, WISH I MIGHT"

BY

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SCENE 1  
(MAINSET)

(BECKY IS WANDERING AROUND  
AIMLESSLY. SHE KICKS HER FEET. SHE  
SWINGS HER ARMS. SHE LOOKS UP.  
SIGHS. SLUMPS DOWN ONTO A BENCH)

BECKY:

Stacy? I'm bored.

(STACY, AT THE INFORMATION BOOTH,  
IS LOOKING VERY BUSY, GOING THROUGH  
PAPERS... SHE HOLDS A LARGE  
RAILROAD WATCH, WHICH SHE CONTINUES  
TO CONSULT AS SHE TAKES NOTES)

STACY:

I'm sorry Becky. You're  
what?

BECKY:

I'm bored. There's  
nothing to do around here.

STACY:

I wish I had nothing to  
do. Where are Dan and  
Kara?

BECKY:

Dan's at the dentist, or  
something. I don't know  
where Kara is.

(BECKY WANDERS OVER TO STACY,  
HOPEFULLY)

BECKY:

Want to play a game?

STACY:

Oh, Becky, I can't right  
now. Today's one of  
those days.

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

One of what days?

(STACY STOPS WHAT SHE'S DOING TO  
EXPLAIN)

STACY:

Well, twice a year, J.B.  
King -- you know Mr.  
King..

BECKY:

He's the grouch who runs  
the railroad.

STACY:

Well, I wouldn't call him  
a grouch. He's a very  
busy man, with a lot on  
his mind. He's  
responsible for the whole  
railroad... Anyway, twice  
a year he comes around to  
inspect all the clocks  
and watches at the  
station to make sure  
they're all on time. And  
today is... one of those  
days.

(STACY GETS BACK TO WORK)

BECKY:

Oh.

(PAUSE)

(TO HERSELF)

That's really boring...

(PAUSE)

(TO STACY)

I wish today was just  
over with...

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

STACY:

Believe me, Becky, so do  
I.

(SCHEMER ENTERS [PERHAPS WE FIRST  
HEAR HIM O.C.?.])

SCHEMER:

Never fear, Schemer's  
here!

STACY:

(SOTO VOCE)

And speaking of things I  
wish were over...

SCHEMER:

Good morning, Ladies!  
Beautiful day, isn't it?  
Looks like a great day  
for making money, yes  
indeed...

STACY:

Schemer, what time is it?

(SCHEMER LOOKS AT HIS [BARE] WRIST)

SCHEMER:

Two hairs past a freckle.

(HE BREAKS UP LAUGHING)

STACY:

I'm not kidding, Schemer.  
Where's your watch?



SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Who cares?

(SCHEMER REACHES INTO HIS POCKET,  
PULLS OUT A COIN, FLIPS IT AND  
CATCHES IT)

You know what they say --  
"Time is money." And as  
long as there's money it,  
I've got the time...

(TO BECKY)

Get it? Time... money...

(STACY STOMPS OVER TO HIM ANGRY)

STACY:

Schemer, this isn't a  
joke! Mr. King is on his  
way over here for a watch  
inspection.

(SHE RAISES HER VOICE)

Now, where's your watch?

SCHEMER:

(CRINGING)

I dunno. At home. I  
must have left it at  
home. Boy, I wish  
everybody around here  
would loosen up a  
little...

(BILLY ENTERS FROM HIS OFFICE --  
HAVING HEARD THE SHOUTING)

BILLY:

Stacy? Is there a problem?

STACY:

Just the usual one.

(BILLY AND STACY CONFRONT SCHEMER)

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

BILLY:

Schemer -- this is watch  
inspection day, as you  
well know. And if this  
whole Station gets a  
demerit because of you...

(SCHEMER BACKS AWAY, WITH SHAM  
BOWING AND SCRAPING)

SCHEMER:

Fear not, fellow  
employees of the Indian  
Valley Line. My watch  
will be precise to the  
second. To the  
nanosecond. Sheesh!  
Sometimes I wish I'd never  
installed my world famous  
arcade in this place...

(HE EXITS)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 2  
(ARCADE)

(BECKY WANDERING TO THE JUKE BOX)

BECKY:

Brother! Grown-ups can  
be so crabby... I wish I  
could hear a song. I  
wish I had the money to  
play a song...

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 3

(INT. DRESSING ROOM)

(GANG IS AT THEIR TABLES)

GRACE:

Oh, I wish we could play  
her a song...

TITO:

I wish she had some  
nickels. Then we could  
play her a song.

DIDI:

Sure is a big day for  
wishing around here,  
isn't it?

TEX:

Know what I wish? I wish  
there weren't so much  
wishing!

REX:

Tex, I wish you could  
hear how dopey you just  
sounded.

TEX:

I wish you'd mind your  
own beeswax.

(THEY GET READY TO FIGHT, STARE AT EACH  
OTHER IN THE MIRROR, THEN:)

(CUT TO:)

BETH:

I wish you were as  
handsome as me!

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 4  
(ARCADE)

(BECKY LEANS, BORED, AGAINST THE JUKEBOX. SHE BRIGHTENS UP WHEN MR. C. APPEARS ON TOP OF IT. MR. C. WEARS COVERALLS AND RUBBER BOOTS. OVER ONE SHOULDER HE CARRIES A COIL OF ROPE -- OVER THE OTHER HE CARRIES THREE BAGS)

BECKY:

Oh, hi, Mr. Conductor. I was just wishing you'd show up. Could you hear my wish?

MR. C:

Maybe. I've been feeling quite a lot of wishes, to tell you the truth -- I've just been cleaning out the town wishing well -- you'd be amazed at how many wishes were down there. Look.

(HE SETS DOWN THE BAGS. THE SMALLEST OF THEM GLOWS AND PULSES SLIGHTLY, AS IF IT CONTAINED A MOUSE)

BECKY:

Will they all come true?

MR. C:

Oh, dear, no. For instance, these won't. Uh-uh. Never.

BECKY:

Why not?

MR. C:

Well, they're what we call "Wretched" wishes. They're wishes sad people sometimes make about hurting other people.

SCENE 4 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

And they don't come true?

MR. C:

Nope. You can't ever hurt people just by making wretched wishes.

BECKY:

What about the wishes in that bag -- the biggest one?

MR. C:

Those are "Perhaps" wishes. They're very common. They'll come true -- but only if the people who made them do something to make them come true.

BECKY:

And those? Oh, look, it's kind of wiggly and shiny!

MR. C:

That's because there's a Wishing Star in there. Those are the wishes that are sure to come true. Duck's wish wasn't in there, I'm afraid.

BECKY:

Duck? Oh -- you mean the funny little train engine on the Island of Sodor.

MR. C:

Of course. Duck.

SCENE 4 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

Is Duck sad because his  
wish didn't come true?

MR. C:

Well... why don't I tell  
you what happened, and  
see what you think?

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 5

(TTE: "ALL AT SEA")

(DISSOLVE TO:)



SCENE 6  
(ARCADE)

BECKY:

It's true, isn't it?  
It's more fun wishing  
about some things than --  
you know -- doing them,  
having them happen.

MR. C:

I think so.

BECKY:

Still -- I really wish  
something would happen  
around here today.  
Something exciting.

MR. C:

Now, Becky, be careful.  
Remember, almost  
everything that happens  
in the world starts out  
as a wish.

BECKY:

Can I see the Wishing  
Star? Just a peek?

MR. C:

Oh, I don't think that  
would be such a good idea  
-- you see, a wishing  
star is a shooting star.  
Very hard to control.  
There's no telling what  
would happen if...

SCHEMER:

(OC)

Hey, kid, whatcha doin'?

(MR. C. VANISHES IN A FLASH)

(ANGLE ON:)

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

(SCHEMER APPROACHING BECKY AT THE JUKE BOX. THE SMALLEST BAG -- THE ONE WITH THE SHOOTING STAR -- REMAINS ON TOP OF THE MACHINE)

BECKY:

Oh, hi, Schemer.  
Nothing. I wasn't doing anything.

SCHEMER:

You playing the juke box?  
Using the machines? No?  
Well listen, kiddo, this is an arcade, not a lending library, get my drift? Use it or lose it, that's my motto... What's this?

(SCHEMER SPOTS AND PICKS UP THE LITTLE FLASHING BAG)

BECKY:

It's not mine...

SCHEMER:

No? Well, finders keepers losers weepers, huh? What's in here? Could be a nickel. Could be two nickels!

(HE OPENS IT -- A SMALL DOT OF FLASHING LIGHT FLIES OUT AND HOVERS AROUND, FLICKERING)

BECKY:

No. Schemer, don't.

SCHEMER:

(SARCASTIC)

Oh, great. This is my lucky day. I found a bag with a firefly in it.

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

Oh-oh.

STACY:

(OC)

Schemer. Have you set  
your watch yet?

(ANGLE ON:)

(STACY STRIDING TO THE ARCADE AREA.  
BECKY WATCHES THE STAR FLIT AROUND.  
STACY AND SCHEMER PAY NO ATTENTION  
TO IT)

SCHEMER:

(MOCKING HER)

Yes, I "set - my -  
watch!"

(STACY CONSULTS HER WATCH)

STACY:

Good. What time do you  
have?

SCHEMER:

I'll tell you what time I  
don't have, Miss Jones.  
I don't have time to  
worry about setting my  
watch. I've got a very  
busy arcade to run here.

STACY:

(MOLLIFYING)

If you don't set your  
watch, you won't have an  
Arcade to run here  
anymore!

(AS SCHEMER REPLIES, THE STAR  
SWOOPS DOWN ONTO HIS HEAD AND FOR A  
MOMENT LIGHTS HIS FACE)

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Oh, I'm really scared!  
You know what I wish,  
Miss Jones? I wish that  
just for one day we could  
change places -- so you'd  
have some idea of how  
hard it is to... to...

(ABRUPTLY, THE TONE OF SCHEMER'S  
VOICE CHANGES TO THE PLEASANT,  
MODERATE MANNER OF STACY)

I'm sorry Stacy. Do you  
have a moment? This  
might be a good time to  
set our watches...

(STACY REPLIES -- IN A MANNER  
REMINISCENT OF, NAY, IDENTICAL TO,  
SCHEMER'S)

STACY:

Oh sure. Now it's time  
to set our watches.  
Well. It just so happens  
I have other things to  
do, kiddo. I'm a very  
busy woman. I've got a  
world-class arcade to run  
here.

(BECKY STARES, AWESTRUCK, AS STACY  
BEGINS USING HER SLEEVE TO POLISH  
STUFF IN THE ARCADE, WHILE SCHEMER  
WALKS AWAY TO THE TICKET BOOTH IN  
THE STATION)

SCHEMER:

All I ask is that you  
please be sure your watch  
is right before Mr. King.  
gets here...

(BECKY'S HEAD SWIVELS AS IF SHE  
WERE WATCHING A TENNIS MATCH)]

SCENE 6 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

Stacy? Schemer? Stacy?  
Schemer?

(ANGLE ON:)

SCENE 7  
(MAINSET)

(MIDGE SMOOT ENTERING, STARING  
AROUND, CALLING OUT)

MIDGE:

Yoo-hoo! Haloo-oo! Is  
anybody here?

(SCHEMER CROSSES TO HER)

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Hello, Midge. Can I help  
you?

MIDGE:

Oh, hello, Schemer. I  
was looking for Stacy. I  
was hoping to pick up a  
new schedule.

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Oh, of course. The new  
schedules just came in.  
They're right over here.  
Let me get one for you.  
You're looking very nice  
today, by the way. Are  
those shoes new?

MIDGE:

Well, thank you. yes,  
they are...

(SCHEMER BUSTLES TO FETCH HER A  
SCHEDULE)

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Here you are. Planning a  
trip?

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

MIDGE:

Not exactly, but...  
Schemer, where's Stacy?

(STACY COMES UP ON MIDGE FROM  
BEHIND, THROWS AN ARM OVER HER  
SHOULDER)

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

My dear Miss Smoot! Long  
time no see. Say -- how  
are you fixed for  
nickels? you feeling  
lucky? I got a couple of  
games over in the arcade  
you really oughtta try.  
Come on . Live a little!

MIDGE:

(AGHAST)

Stacy?

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

That's my name, don't  
wear it out.

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Stacy, Ms. Smoot just  
came in to pick up a  
schedule. I don't think  
she necessarily wants to  
visit your arcade right  
now.



SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

Okay, Schemer, it's your station. But try to lighten up, know what I mean?

(STACY HEADS BACK TO THE ARCADE)

MIDGE:

(TO SCHEMER)

What's going on around here? My goodness!

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Oh, that's just Stacy! What a character. I only hope she's remembered to set her watch.

(MIDGE BEGINS INCHING TOWARD THE EXIT)

MIDGE:

Yes... of course, Schemer. I mean Stacy... I mean Schemer...

(SHE PASSES BECKY AND LOUDLY WHISPERS TO HER)

MIDGE:

There's something very strange happening here, young lady... and I can't wait to tell everyone in town...

BECKY:

Oh, Ms. Smoot, don't do that. Please don't...

(MIDGE WAVES AND DASHES OFF)



SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

MIDGE:

Well, ta-ta, all. I'm  
off. But I'll be back.

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

Hey, thanks for the  
warning!

(CU: BECKY'S CONFUSED FACE)

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

By for now, Midge!

BECKY:

(THINKS)

Billy! Billy can help!

(BECKY DASHES TOWARD BILLY'S  
OFFICE)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 8  
(ARCADE)

(STACY [AS SCHEMER] IS STARING  
ANGRILY AT THE JUKEBOX)

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

Well, jukebox -- you  
glorified hunk of junk  
--- you gonna play my  
song, or you gonna give my  
my nickel back? What's  
it gonna be?

(SHE WHACKS IT ONCE OR TWICE)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 9

(INT. ELEVATOR)

(ON A D-O. IT BANGS, BENDS AND  
TWIRLS)

DIDI:

Fasten your seatbelts,  
everybody!

ALL:

WHOA-A-A-A-A!!!

TEX:

Talk about your ups and  
downs...

(CUT TO:)

REX:

Yeah, but we're goin'  
sideways!!!

(ALL SCREAM AS ELEVATOR FLIPS  
SEVERAL TIMES, AND EVENTUALLY  
TURNS UP-RIGHT AND BLASTS UP [LIKE  
A ROCKET] AND OUT OF FRAME)

(CUT TO:)

(REAL TIME AS ELEVATOR RISES  
[QUICKLY] INTO JUKEBOX SET)

DIDI:

Main floor! Everybody  
off!

(THE GANG SCRAMBLES OUT THE BACK OF  
ELEVATOR, AND ELEVATOR GOES DOWN  
[REAL TIME])

(CUT TO:)

(TITO IS KISSING THE VERY GROUND)

TITO:

Oh baby! Safe at last!

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 9 (CONT'D)

TEX:

Whew! Back on good ol'  
terra firma.

REX:

Yeah. The more firma,  
the less terror!!

TITO:

Cool it, pussycats. I  
take it back. That is no  
nickel, man.

(CRASH ZOOM TO XCU OF COIN)

... It's a penny!

(CUT TO:)

(GRACE, WHO PLAYS A DRAGNET [DUM-  
DE-DUM-DUM] TYPE STING ON HER BASS)

We are not -- repeat NOT  
-- playing for a penny,  
man.

(CUT TO:)

(SHOT OF STACY'S FIST SLAMMING DOWN  
ON TOP OF JUKEBOX)

(CUT TO:)

(WIDE SHOT OF JUKEBOX JARRING  
[CAMERA SHAKE])

GRACE:

Wow! What gives with  
Stacy?

TEX:

Penny, Schmenny, I say we  
play something before she  
wrecks the joint.

SCENE 9 (CONT'D)

REX:

You said it, Tex! Ah  
one...

TITO:

Play for a penny!? You  
gotta be...

(CUT TO:)

(XCU OF JUKEBOX AS STACY'S FOOT  
BANGS AGAINST IT)

(CUT TO:)

(TITO BEING JARRED BY THE FORCE OF  
THE BLOW)

TITO:

You gotta be fast to  
catch up to me. Heh,  
heh. Ah one and ah two  
and ah one two three!

(PUPPET SONG TBD)

(STACY WITH HER HAIR FULL OF MOUSSE  
GIVING HERSELF THAT SCHEMER  
LOOK...SCHEMER PUTTING ON STACY'S  
RED HAT AND BLAZER...STACY IN  
SCHEMER'S MISMATCHED SUIT,  
POLISHING MACHINES IN THE  
ARCADE...SCHEMER LEANING ACROSS THE  
COUNTER WITH A SMILE, HANDING A  
PASSENGER A TICKET AND PATTING A  
CHILD ON THE HEAD)

SCENE 10  
(MAINSET)

(MAYOR FLOPDINGER ENTERS. FROM A SHEAF OF LOOSE PAGES OR A NOTEBOOK HE CARRIES, HE IS PRACTICING A SPEECH HE IS ABOUT TO GIVE. OPERATING BY THE RADAR OF HABIT, HE CROSSES THE WAITING ROOM AND APPROACHES THE TICKET BOOTH, WHERE SCHEMER AWAITS HIM)

MAYOR:

... and so dear friends  
and chubby citizens of  
Corners, no, no --  
citizens and friends of  
Chubby Corners -- as  
Mayor of my fair city, it  
gives me great  
pressure... gives me  
great pleasure... to come  
before you today... Good  
morning Stacy yes it is a  
lovely day a round trip  
ticket to Chubby Corners,  
if you please...

(SCHEMER HANDS HIM HIS TICKET. HE TAKES IT AND TURNS AWAY, STILL CONCENTRATING ON HIS SPEECH)

Thank you, same to you.  
To come before you  
today. In my heart is a  
half warmed fish... no,  
no, half-formed wish...  
that each of us...

(STACY [AS SCHEMER] STANDS IN THE MAYORS PATH. THEY NEARLY COLLIDE)

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

Hi, Mayor. What's new?

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

MAYOR:

Oh, hello, Stacy. As I  
was just saying to Stacy  
over there...

(MAYOR DOES A TRIPLE TAKE)

Didn't I just buy...

(PAUSE)

Miss Jones! WHAT has  
happened to your HAIR?

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

Oh, you like it, eh?  
Pretty slick, I admit.  
Listen, Your Honor, can I  
ask you a personal  
question? You got a  
couple of nickels you'd  
like to invest in the  
arcade experience of a  
lifetime?

(MAYOR LOOKS BACK AT SCHEMER, WHO  
SMILE AND WAVES SWEETLY TO HIM)

MAYOR:

Well, Stacy... Schemer...  
Stacy... if you'll just  
give me a moment to  
collect my thoughts...

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

I'll be over here  
waiting, Big Guy.

(GIVING THE MAYOR THE "THUMBS UP"  
STACY RETURNS TO THE ARCADE. THE  
MAYOR SHAKES HIS HEAD AND CLEANS  
HIS GLASSES. HE NOW SPIES BECKY  
STANDING OFF TO ONE SIDE, GESTURING  
TO HIM. HE CROSSES TO HER)



SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

MAYOR:

Young lady, I'm a simple politician. I'd be most grateful if you could explain any of this to me.

BECKY:

Well, You honor, sir, it's like this. Have you ever... did you ever... wish for anything?

(ANGLE ON:)

(THE WISHING STAR ZIPPING INTO FRAME AND HOVERING OVER AND BEHIND THE MAYOR. AS HE ORATES, IT BRIEFLY LIGHTS HIS FACE. IMMEDIATELY, HE LEAVES THE GROUND, AND BEGINS TO FLOAT IN THE AIR LIKE A HOT AIR BALLOON)

MAYOR:

Wished, my child? Ah! Yes! Like all great leaders and statesmen, it has always been my wish to rise above petty concerns, to ascend on wings of principle to higher realms, higher matters... to soar, so to speak, to fly... Good grief. This is most... extraordinary!

BECKY:

(STARING UP)

Mayor? Your Honor!

(HE HANDS HER DOWN HIS TRAIN TICKET)



SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

MAYOR:

It seems I won't  
requiring this train  
ticket anymore, little  
lady. I shall fly to  
Chubby Corner! Good day  
to you!

(THE MAYOR TIPS HIS HAT AND FLOATS  
UP AND AWAY, DOING A SORT OF BREAST  
STROKE IN THE AIR. STACY [AS  
SCHEMER] AND SCHEMER [AS STACY]  
RUSH TO WHERE BECKY STANDS AND GAZE  
UP AT HIM.

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Mayor Flopdinger? Please  
be careful. Maybe you'd  
better come down. I  
think you might be a  
little old for this, sir.

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

Mayor? Oh... genius  
time... genuis time...  
Rides. You give people  
rides . Ten cents for a  
tour of the station. We  
split fifty fifty.  
That's fair. Whattaya  
say? Okay, sixty-forty.

(THE MAYOR SWOOPS DOWN LOW TO EXIT,  
AS BILLY ENTERS. BILLY HAS TO  
DUCK. AMAZED, BILLY SPINS AROUND  
TO FOLLOW THE DISAPPEARING MAYOR,  
THEN TURNS BACK TO BECKY, STACY AND  
SCHEMER)

BILLY:

What was that? I could  
have sworn I saw Mayor  
Flopdinger...

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

That was possibly the  
greatest arcade exhibit  
the world has ever seen.  
Gone. Gone with the  
wind...

(J.B. KING BUSTLES IN)

KING:

Morning all. Alright,  
let's see those clocks  
and watches.

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Mr. King. It's you!

KING:

Well, of course it's me.  
It's semi-annual watch  
and clock inspection day,  
and here I am to... well,  
inspect the clocks and  
watches.

BILLY:

But, Mr. King, you're  
early.

KING:

I am? Well, what if I  
am? Let's see those  
time-pieces, staff.

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

Mr. J.B. King, esquire,  
exalted head? Boss?  
Beloved employer, sir --  
don't you think that  
being early on an  
occasion which is about  
being exactly on time is  
a little -- how can I put  
his? Goofy? Dippy? Off  
the wall, sir? No  
offense.

KING:

Miss Jones, what's gotten  
into you? Why are you  
out of uniform?

(TO SCHEMER)

Why are you in uniform?  
I've a mind to fire the  
lot of you, on the spot!

BILLY:

Uh... J.B.? She -- he --  
whatever -- does have a  
point. We weren't  
expecting you for  
another...

(HE LOOKS AT SCHEMER, WHO CONSULTS  
HIS WATCH)

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Six minutes and twenty  
one seconds.

KING:

Well... I'll be back. In  
exactly six minutes and  
twenty one seconds.

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

And eighteen seconds now,  
sir.

KING:

And by all the ties on  
the railroad, every watch  
and clock in this station  
better be working like...  
like clockwork!

(KING STORMS OUT)

(ANGLE ON:)

(MR. C. APPEARS IN THE DOORWAY OF  
BILLY'S WORKSHOP. BECKY SPOTS HIM,  
RELIEVED. SHE GRABS BILLY BY THE  
HAND)

BECKY:

Billy? I have to talk to you.

(SHE LEADS HIM AWAY)

(DISSOLVE [FROM THE STATION CLOCK TO  
A RAILROAD WATCH ON BILLY'S DESK?]  
TO:)

SCENE 11  
(WORKSHOP)

(MR. C. STANDS ON BILLY'S DESK --  
BECKY AND BILLY BEND OVER HIM,  
CONSPIRATORS)

BILLY:

... so, the, the best  
thing we can do -- the  
only thing to do -- is  
wait till we see the  
Wishing Star, and then  
quickly wish everything  
was back the way it was.

MR. C:

Exactly. But there's one  
other thing -- until  
then, we all have to be  
very careful about  
wishing for things,  
because they might come  
true.

BECKY:

I never know wishing  
could be so dangerous.  
I'll never wish again!

BILLY:

Oh, I'd think twice about  
that, Becky. This is a  
downright unusual  
situation. Mostly,  
wishing is good -- it's  
even important.  
Everything useful of  
beautiful that human  
beings ever achieved  
began with a wish --  
don't you agree Mr.  
Conductor?

MR. C:

I do, Billy. And I  
couldn't have put it  
better myself. Here,  
Becky -- look...

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 12

(MAGIC BUBBLE MUSIC VIDEO [TK])

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 13  
(WORKSHOP)

MR. C:

And now, if you'll excuse  
me, I'd better go on a  
"star search."

(MR. C. VANISHES JUST AS MIDGE  
SMOOT BURSTS INTO BILLY'S OFFICE)

MIDGE:

Mr. Two Feathers, have  
you heard the latest?  
Well, far be it from me  
to carry tales, but his  
honor the mayor -- Mayor  
Flopdinge? Well, he was  
last seen floating over  
East Shemp. I mean,  
floating in the air! I  
can't imagine what's  
gotten into the man.

BILLY:

Now, Ms. Smoot, I'm sure  
everything will...

MIDGE:

And that's not all. I  
should say not. Stacy  
and Schemer seem to have  
lost their minds. Or  
misplaced them. Or  
exchanged them. It's  
most peculiar! I'll just  
take another little look  
around. You wait right  
there. I'll be back...

(MIDGE SCUTTLES BACK OUT INTO THE  
STATION. BEHIND BILLY, THE SHOOTING  
STAR APPEARS AND HOVERS, LIGHTING  
UP HIS FACE)

BILLY:

(TO BECKY)

Midge has a good heart,  
Becky, but sometimes I  
wish she'd zipper her  
lip... Oh-oh!

SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

Oh-oh!

(THEY BOTH REALIZE WHAT MAY HAVE  
HAPPENED, AND RUSH FOR THE WAITING  
ROOM)



SCENE 14  
(MAINSET)

(MIDGE DOES, INDEED, HAVE WHAT APPEARS TO BE A ZIPPER OVER HER MOUTH. CURIOSLY, SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE NOTICED, FOR SHE'S MUMBLING ON AS IF SHE COULD BE UNDERSTOOD -- POINTING UP TO SOMETHING, "TALKING" TO STACY AS BECKY AND BILLY ENTER)

MIDGE:

Mmmm. Mmmmmmm. Mm-mm.  
MMMM! (etc.)

STACY:

(AS SCHEMER)

Billy. Becky. Get a  
load of the new, improved  
Midge Smoot.

(FROM ABOVE, WHERE MIDGE IS  
POINTING, COMES THE VOICE OF THE  
MAYOR. ALL STARE HEAVENWARD)

MAYOR:

(OC)

And in collusion, my  
fellow citizens, ask not  
what I can do for you,  
ask rather what you can  
do for me!

(THE MAYOR WAVES DOWN. MIDGE WAVES  
BACK UP, ATTEMPTING TO COMMUNICATE)

MIDGE:

MMMM! Mmmmmmm! MM?

(SCHEMER AS STACY, CLEARLY  
OVERWROUGHT, CHECKING HIS WATCH,  
JOINS THEM)

SCENE 14 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Only one minute and forty  
seven seconds 'till Mr.  
King comes back. That's  
what my watch says. What  
does your watch say?

BILLY:

(TO HIMSELF)

This is one of those days  
when I wish I stayed in  
bed.

(THE STAR SHOOTS OUT FROM BEHIND  
BILLY, LIGHTING HIS FACE.  
IMMEDIATELY, HE IS IN BED. IN THE  
MIDDLE OF THE STATION, SNORING  
PEACEFULLY. MIDGE NEARLY FAINTS  
WITH EXCITEMENT, AND DASHES OUT OF  
THE STATION.

SCHEMER:

(AS STACY)

Billy? That's not funny.  
Billy. Wake up!

(ANGLE ON:)

(MR. C., ON THE COUNTER, IN FISHING  
GEAR. JUMPING -- HOLDING OUT A  
FISHING NET WITH THE BAG ATTACHED.  
TRYING TO CATCH THE STAR, AND  
NEARLY FALLING OFF THE COUNTER, THE  
STAR TWINKLES OUT OF HIS REACH)

(ANGLE ON:)

(BECKY, SEEING THIS, RUNNING IN  
THEIR DIRECTION. SHE STOPS.  
GESTURES "SHHH!" TO MR. C. TIPTOES  
TO THE STAR)

SCENE 14 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

(VERY QUICKLY)

I-wish-everything-was-  
back-exactly-the-way-it-  
was!

(THE STAR DROPS INTO THE BAG. MR.  
C. GIVES BECKY THE HIGH SIGN AND  
VANISHES. WE HEAR A CRASH-THUMP IN  
B.G.)

(ANGLE ON:)

(THE MAYOR SPRAWLED ON THE BED.  
BILLY SITTING UP. A BEAT. THE BED  
DISAPPEARS. BILLY AND THE MAYOR  
ARE STANDING SIDE BY SIDE. SCHEMER  
AND STACY ARE WEARING THEIR PROPER  
CLOTHES [AND HAIR] -- BUT SCHEMER  
STILL HAS STACY'S RED HAT ON.  
STACY, BILLY AND SCHEMER ARE ALL  
STARING AT THEIR WATCHES)

STACY:

... and it is now  
exactly three o'clock!

(THEY ALL SET THEIR WATCHES)

(CUT TO:

(THE STATION CLOCK, READING EXACTLY  
3)

KING:

(OC)

Good afternoon! It's  
inspection time!

STACY/BILLY/SCHEMER:

Good afternoon, Mr. King.

(THEY ALL EXTEND THEIR WATCHES, AS  
KING WALKS IN FRONT OF THEM,  
CHECKING HIS OWN... LIKE VISITING  
ROYALTY INSPECTING THE GUARD)

SCENE 14 (CONT'D)

KING:

Fine... good...  
excellent. Well.  
Everything seems to be in  
order. But then, it  
always is here at Shining  
Time. The pride of the  
line, that's what I call  
this station.

(EVERYONE BEAMS WITH HAPPINESS)

STACY/BILLY/SCHEMER:

Yes, sir. Thank you,  
sir. Same to you, sir.

KING:

Well, I'll be on my way.  
Nice to see you again,  
Mr. Mayor. I like a  
politician with his feet  
on the ground!

MAYOR:

They call me Mister Down  
to Earth.

(JUST BEFORE EXITING, KING TURNS)

KING:

There's just one thing.  
Schemer?

SCHEMER:

Mr. King?

KING:

That hat looks much  
better on Miss Jones.

(KING EXITS. SCHEMER REACHES UP,  
REMOVES THE HAT, HANDS IT TO STACY.  
EQUALLY PUZZLED, SHE PUT IT ON HER  
HEAD)

(ANGLE ON:)

SCENE 14 (CONT'D)

(IN B.G., THEY ALL GET BACK TO WORK -- BILLY TO HIS WORKSHOP, SCHEMER TO THE ARCADE, STACY TO HER TICKET BOOTH. IN F.G., MR. C. PREPARING TO OPEN THE LITTLE BAG WITH THE STAR IN IT)

MR. C:

You've had a busy day,  
haven't you, little star?  
Well, now -- off you go  
-- back up into the sky  
where you belong...

(THE STAR ZOOMS UP, TWINKLES, AND FLIES AWAY OUT OF FRAME. MR. C. WATCHES IT GO -- WAVES TO IT -- AND VANISHES HIMSELF)

(CUT TO)

(MIDGE SMOOT ENTERING. BECKY STANDS STARING UP, WE ASSUME, AFTER THE DISAPPEARING STAR)

MIDGE:

My stars, child. I can't  
imagine for the life of  
me why you children hand  
around this station all  
the time. Nothing ever  
happens around here...

BECKY:

Well, Ms. Smoot,  
sometimes a nice quiet  
day is everything I could  
wish for.

(MIDGE SHAKES HER HEAD. KIDS TODAY)

(FADE TO BLACK)